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ADDRESS,

THE BRETHREN PUB. HOUSE,  
ASHLAND, Ashland Co., OHIO.

R. L. YODER, - Managing Editor.  
R. R. HOLSINGER, Corresponding Ed.

ASHLAND, O., NOV. 18, 1885.

**A Church Extension and Educational Fund.**

We have in our possession \$1, which a sister in the Lord sent us to be used in the mission work. She gave no instructions how it should be used, or on whom it should be used, so we suppose it is left to the discretion of the Pub. House, to put it where it will do the most good.

The sum is too small to do much in employing a minister to go into any specified field and work, but it is large enough to start a Church Mission and Educational Fund; and if the good sister does not give us further orders, we will apply it to that purpose.

The good Lord enables us to add a dollar, so the Brethren Church will commence next year with a Church Mission and Educational Fund. One half of this will be devoted to immediate use, when a proper opportunity is presented, and the remaining half will be handed to Ashland College on the 1st of January 1886, at 6 per cent interest, and at the end of 1886, the interest will be devoted to educating ministers and paying evangelists, or to be expended in the field. We will then, we hope, be able to give another dollar, and probably our Pennsylvania Sister will, too, and then the Fund will amount to \$2.00.

Yes there is our zealous sister, —, who sent the EVANGELIST \$2.00, for the purpose of paying the cost of publication. The EVANGELIST and the church are one, so we believe that those financially interested in it, will not object to devoting \$1.00 of the donation to increasing such a fund.

There is something intensely practical about this. A fund of \$10,000 might accumulate in five years, and no one would feel that he had paid anything toward it. This looks big, and now here comes one who wants to know who is going to handle this money, etc., etc., etc. Hush! Wait until there is something worth-while, and then the Lord will help us to take care of it and use it to his honor and glory.

We wish the good spirit would be with all our brethren and sisters in the same way that it has been with our Pennsylvania Sister, and sister —, that by the first of next year there might be a fund of \$1,000, to loan to Ashland College, and give Brother Holsinger six months more time to complete the canvas to cancel the debt.

There are a number of liberal brethren and sisters living in isolated parts who will be glad to help build up a Church Extension and Educational Fund, for

it looks toward establishing churches in their midst.

Who will be the 4th person to subscribe to this Fund?

P. S. As we are about to go to press, a good sister at Snyder, Pa. sends us another dollar for this fund.

**Dedication at New Enterprise, Penn.**

We have often read of the Duke of Wellington who crushed Napoleon on the field of Waterloo; the Duke of Gloucester, afterwards Richard III, and many other "Dukes" but recently we enjoyed the pleasure of meeting Bro. "Duke" McFaden. The dedication of the Brethren Church at New Enterprise, was appointed for Sunday morning Nov. 8th. On the 7th, Bro. Mc. put in an appearance, and on the evening of the same day, met for the first time in our new church for worship. The weather during the week had been extremely inclement, rain and mud in superabundance. Yet with all a fair congregation had assembled, when Bro. Mc. made his debut, in an interesting and practical sermon of 40 minutes.

Our church was completed, but over it hanged suspended a debt of \$500—Tomorrow it must be liquidated. Sunday morning dawned, and with it came rain, RAIN, RAIN! The \$500 dangled before our vision all the night long; the morning brought the intelligence that Bro. McFaden had put in a night of sickness. This, in connection with the rain and mud, had indeed, a gloomy effect.

At 9 a. m. the bell pealed fourth, and its reverberations over hill and dale, reminded the people of the dedication. Soon they began gathering, and at the hour of service, to our astonishment we had a comfortably filled house. The "Duke" of Maryland determined with the help of the Lord to succeed. After giving us a good sermon, he tackled the debt, and no "let up" until every dollar was raised, and the debt paid. As the rain came down, the dollars came down, and we thought we never heard sweeter music than the mingling of the rain drops, and the "dollars of our daddies" and thus we are happy. A beautiful and commodious church, and thank God, paid for. Its dimensions are, 35 x 60 feet, built with a neat steeple. The house is built on a beautiful elevation, at the lower end of town, and makes a magnificent appearance, on the outside as well as the inside. This church is well furnished with all conveniences, matting and carpet throughout the aisles, and on, and around the pulpit. The walls are finished with alabastine, altogether making a very inviting place of worship for the people of New Enterprise, and the whole community seemed to express a certain degree of pride in this structure, by the way in which they aided in liquidating the debt. This place is called "Enterprise" and when you connect the word "progressive" with it you have our kind of people. Bro. McFaden is carrying on the meeting; interest is growing; one soul has accepted Christ. Bro. Mc. is indisposed, but we hope he may rally, as there are great prospects for a good work. Bro. R. Z. Replogle is with us for a week visiting his old friends, and working for the cause. May success crown our efforts.

WILL. L. SPANOGLE.

**Editorial Correspondence.**

I believe I gave an account of my arrival at Edna Mills, and of the introduction of my work there, in my last, though I do not remember exactly where I left off. I do remember, however, that I had said, that R. H. Miller was expected to conduct a meeting at the German Baptist church near by, which did not turn out to be correct. The meeting was conducted by brother Clinton Murray, of North Manchester. He preached in the neighborhood for three weeks, and several persons were baptized.

Our meetings were continued with increasing interest, though not with much enthusiasm, until Friday night. Nothing usual was indicated at that time, and so no extra preparations were made in the way of giving out appointments; but on Saturday it rained, and in the evening it was so wet and dark that no one attempted to go to the church, and as no appointments had been announced for Sunday and Sunday night, and as the weather continued very bad we had no other meeting, which was an inglorious ending. I hope we will not be accountable for it as we seem to have no control of the weather whatever. There were no conversions; and I cannot tell whether there was any good done, but I feel that I did the best I could do, and we must leave it to time and eternity to tell the rest. I had a pleasant time among the Brethren, a number of whom I visited, and perfected partial acquaintances made on my previous visit.

Brother Swihart left on Saturday morning to fill his appointment at Auburn, Illinois, and had not returned when I left. On Monday morning brother Samuel Latschaw brought me to Mulberry, where I took the train for Chicago, via. Fostoria, Ohio, over the Lake Erie & Western, Baltimore & Ohio Railroads, which are very courteous to me, besides being very pleasant lines to travel over. Landed at Chicago on Tuesday morning, and was met at the depot by my daughter Lottie, who was on her return from Denver, and whom I had not seen since July. Our meeting was a joyful one. We stopped with our brother and cousin, Dr. P. Fahrney, where we are always made welcome and courteously entertained. The Doctor was not very well at the time, and anxiously longed for rest. Lottie intended to stop off at Milford, Ind., Hicksville, Ohio, and Ashland, to visit friends, and then to go to Berlin, Pa., to assist her brother-in-law in the store during the winter. Hope that when she gets settled down and rested from the worry and excitement of travel, we will hear from her through the Young People's Department of the Evangelist.

On Wednesday night took the Rock Island cars, and on Thursday noon landed at Unionville, Iowa, and was met at the depot by my old true and tried friend and brother George B. Replogle, for whose sake and my own this visit is being made. We had long desired an interview, and an opportunity to renew old friendship, and talk over old exploits and youthful enjoyments. Our meeting was a happy one. Enjoyed his hospitality until

Saturday evening, when he brought me to brother Levi Whisler's, near the Fairview meeting house, of the Fairview congregation of the German Baptist church, and at whose house I am now writing. There had been an appointment for me at a Methodist church near brother Replogle's on Thursday evening, but the weather was so bad that there was no meeting; but on Friday evening I preached at that place to a good audience. On Friday afternoon we visited brother Joseph Zook, one of the most active ministers of this church, and had a pleasant interview. He was also at the evening meeting.

Some poet has said,  
"There are no friends like the old friends;"  
and we were made to feel the force of its truth, in our associations with brother Replogle. Although we had never enjoyed each others personal Christian association, if that expression can be understood, I soon found that his present Christian zeal was commensurate with his former vim in youthful sports, with a corresponding congeniality. Hence we are now as happy in serving the Lord as we were in our youth while serving the flesh, with the advantage of no unpleasant compunctions of conscience. He is much afflicted with deafness, which deprives him from the enjoyment of all conversation not especially addressed to him, and from nearly all preaching. However, by the intense interest he feels, and the corresponding effort he makes to hear, he takes in about as much of a sermon as the average church goer, and can tell fully as much of it afterward. And he says he feels good when a good sermon is preached even if he does not understand it nearly all. It seems to fill the atmosphere so that it can be inhaled in some way. It must be like the joys of heaven which eyes cannot see, ears cannot hear, and yet may be enjoyed. The home of brother R. was my home while sojourning here and the family showed me many courtesies.

On Saturday evening I preached in the Fairview church. The night being dark attendance was not very large, though respectably so, and quite attentive. The ministers in this church are, Abram Replogle, Daniel Zook, Tazwell Gray, Joseph Zook, Martin Replogle and Jacob Hawn. Charles Ulrich was also elected, but has asked to be excused, and has been so far relieved as not to be required to sit with the rest of the ministers. Elder A. Replogle is superannuated, being 79 years old, and quite feeble and blind at present. Brother Gray and the Zook brethren are well up in years, and brother Joseph is in delicate health. The others are of mature years, and apparently strong in body and the faith. They were both at the meeting, and appeared to enjoy the services.

On Sunday forenoon attended the funeral services of sister Annie Whisler, widow of brother John Whisler, deceased, who had attained the age of 90 years, 6 months and 3 days. Brethren J. and D. Zook served the funeral, which was quite largely attended. Our host, brother Levi Whisler, will furnish a biographical sketch of her life.

Dined with brother George Whisler, another grand-son of

the deceased. And in the evening preached at the church again to a large congregation. Brethren Gray, Hawn, Replogle and Jos. Zook were present, and another meeting was given out for to-night, of which more anon.

I have been received very courteously by the brethren and sisters of this church, and it looks as if they mean to recognize no division in the Dunkard Fraternity. I am indeed very thankful for the privileges extended to me thus far, as it enables me to redeem myself from many insinuations and false charges trumped up against me by my personal opponents. It also goes a great way toward renewing the fraternal feelings which have been so sadly ruptured by the unkind treatment received from prejudiced rulers. We are hopeful that our visit and labors among them will result in good to God's cause. So may it be.

From here I expect to go northward, visiting Jefferson, Iowa, Poweshiek, Keokuk, Black Hawk and other counties, in Iowa, and then westward and south. If any one should happen to have a desire to have me visit him, he may address me most directly through Ashland.

HOLSINGER.

Nov. 9th, 1885.

**Prospective and Otherwise.**

As we have now been here two summers, I feel like saying something about our surroundings. As our lovefeast was at our house, I will let the other brethren report it. Our general health is better than it has been for twenty years. Our family seems contented and we are fixing to stay. We have a comfortable house now and can accommodate our brethren and friends who wish to call on us, while looking for homes. And to the expelling committee, of Ashland, we wish to say, if you come through here and will visit us you shall be treated the best we know how, but there is nothing for you to do in your line of business not even in retail.

From the top of our house on a clear day you can look over an area of 400 square miles of as pretty a country as ever your eyes beheld, where you can get a farm tolerably well improved for from twenty-five to thirty dollars per acre.

We have from here two direct lines of railroad to Kansas City, and two to St. Louis. Coal at depot is from 10 to 12 cents per bushel. I bought my winter coal for 6 cents per bushel at the bank. I could make one load a day. Wood is worth from three to four dollars per cord. The corn crop in this section is poor, caused by too much water and too many worms.

Taking all things into consideration this is certainly destined to become one of the best sections in the Great West. To insure an answer enclose a stamped envelope, addressed to yourself, if you have any questions to ask.

R. ARNOLD.

Montana City, Kansas.

During forty years \$200,000 have been expended by members of the Church of England in building and restoring churches.

Know thy work and do it like Hercules. One monster there is in the world—the idle man.

This God blinds and weakens the eyes of the world.